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INVINCIBLE

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WYA?

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INVINCIBLE[™]

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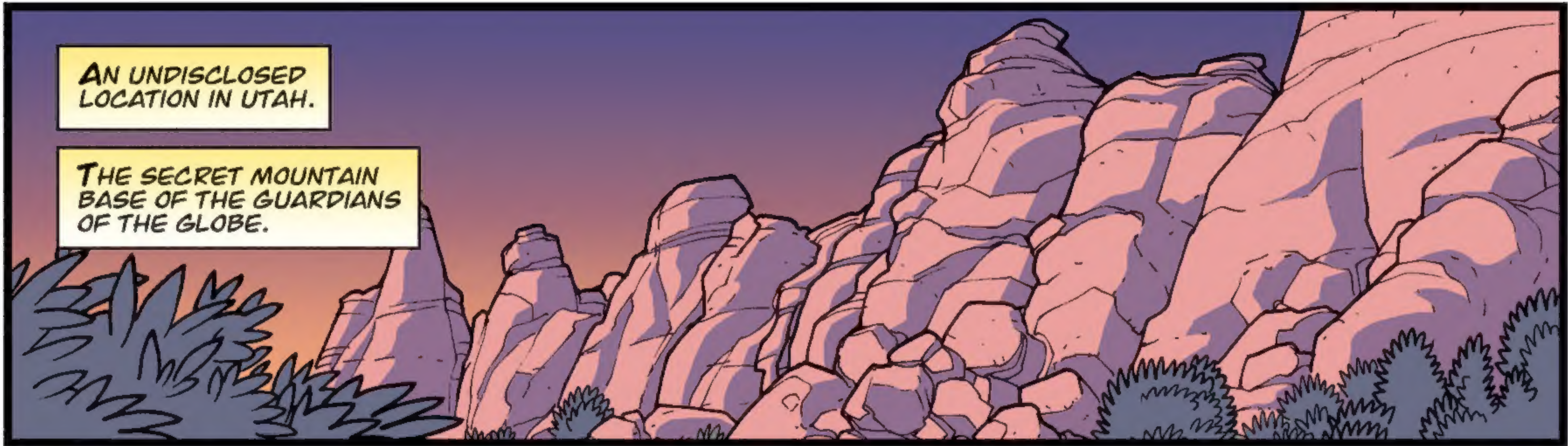
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AN UNDISCLOSED LOCATION IN UTAH.

THE SECRET MOUNTAIN BASE OF THE GUARDIANS OF THE GLOBE.



I JUST--UGH-- I CAN'T BELIEVE THEY'RE GETTING MARRIED.

DON'T LET IT UPSET YOU, MAN. THEY'RE IN LOVE. IT'S A GREAT THING WHEN TWO PEOPLE FIND EACH OTHER.

I'M HAPPY FOR THE IMMORTAL AND DUPLI-KATE.

WHATEVER.



I DON'T KNOW--I JUST DON'T GET WHAT HE SEES IN HER. SHE HARDLY EVER TALKS AND ALL SHE EVER WANTS TO DO IS--

YOU KNOW.



ISN'T THAT WHAT YOU SAW IN HER?



WELL YEAH-- BUT I WASN'T GOING TO MARRY HER.

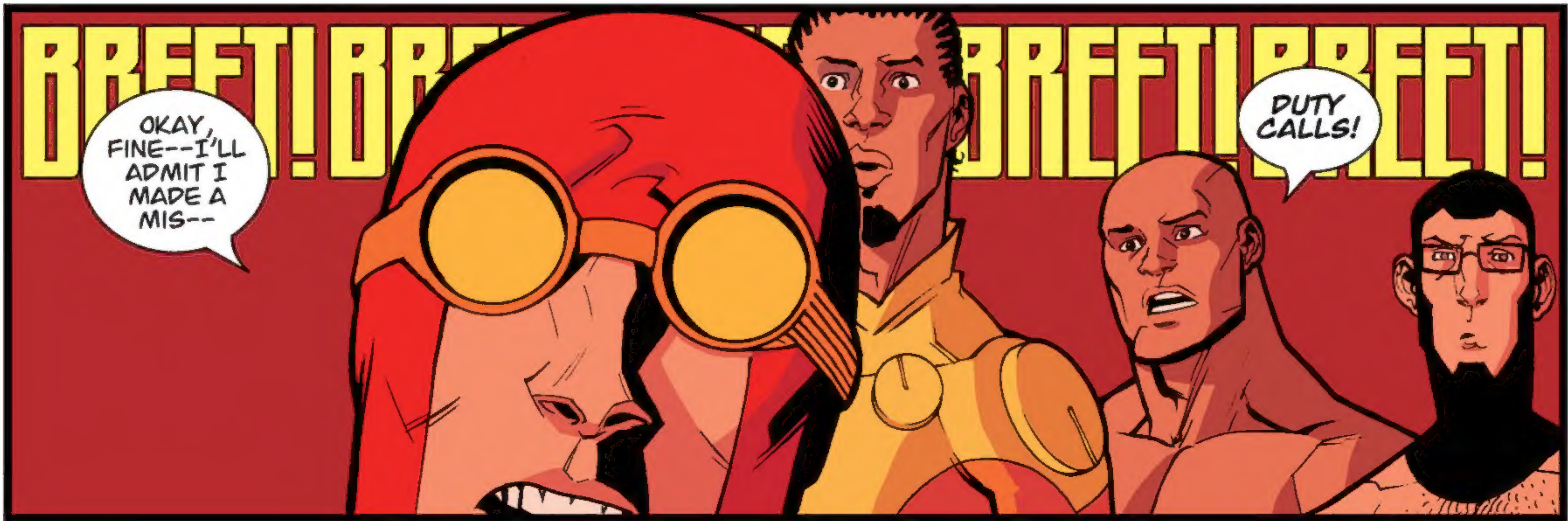


NO WAY... IF I WAS GOING TO MARRY SOMEONE... THEY'D HAVE TO BE MORE LIKE...
...EVE.



OH, PLEASE DON'T START ON THAT AGAIN.

I HEARD HOW THAT ALL WENT DOWN.



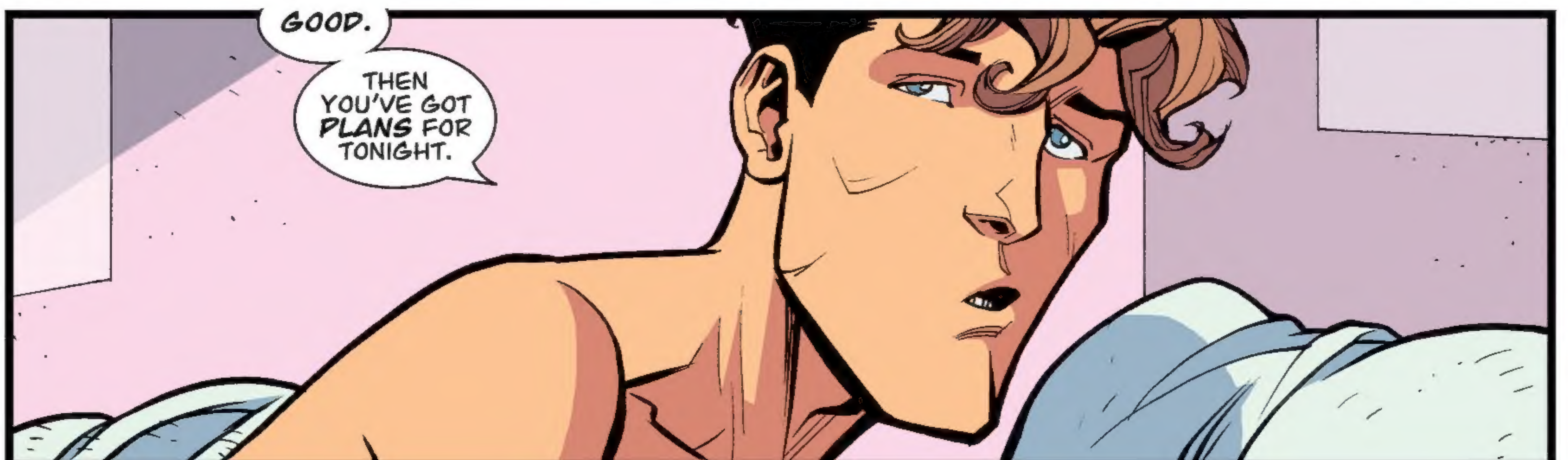
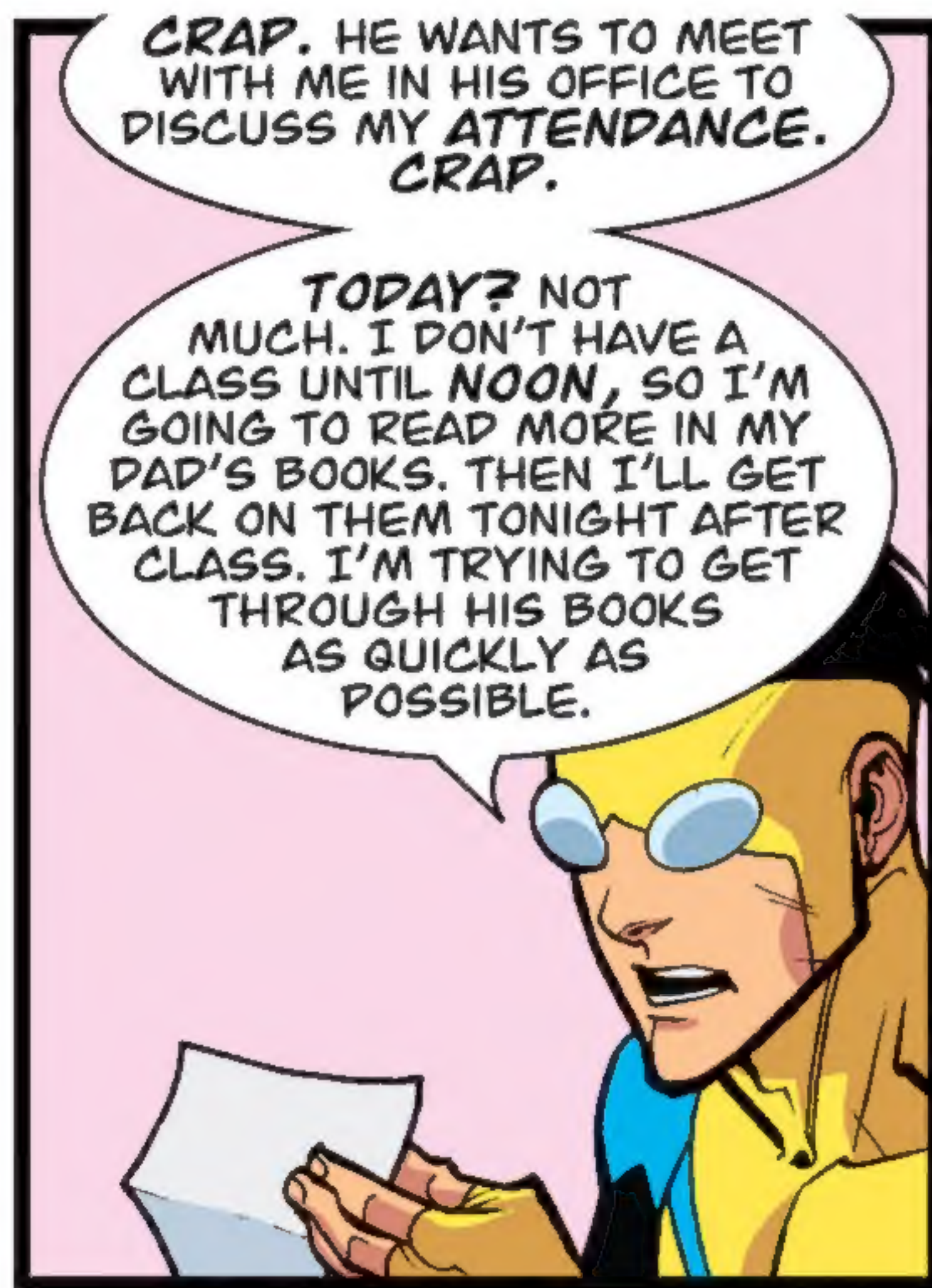
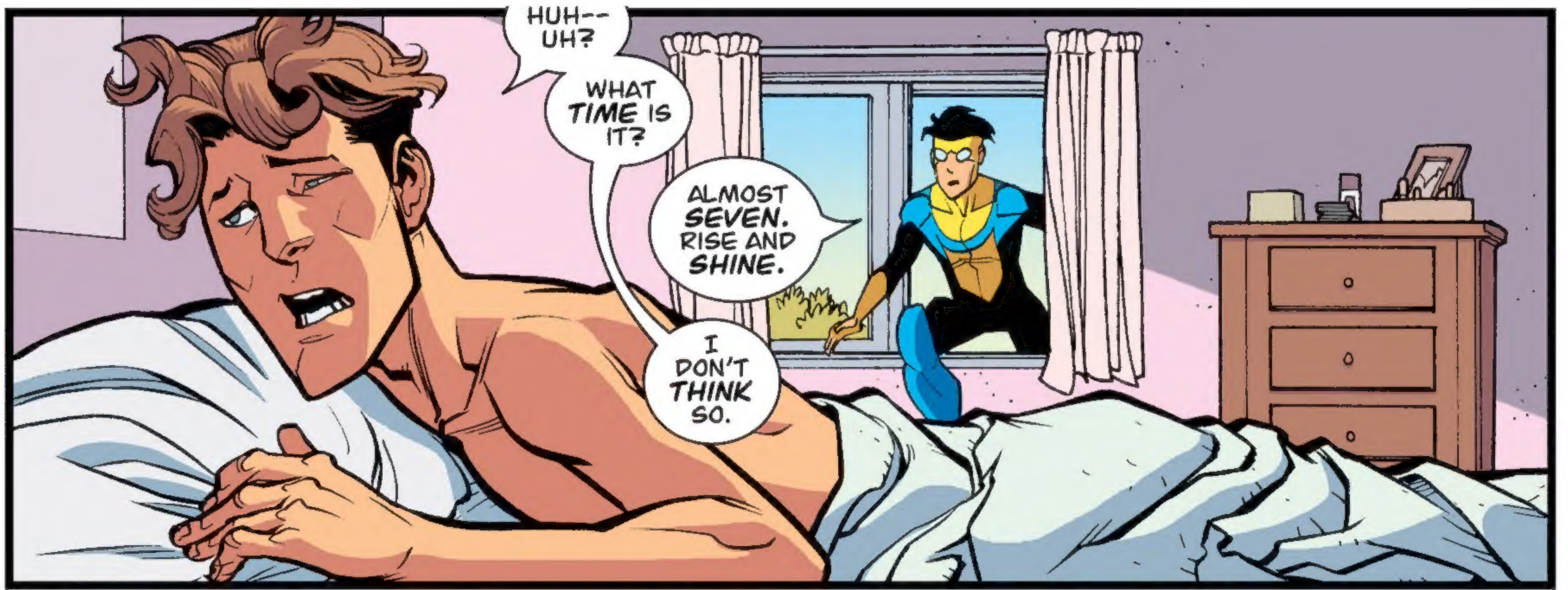
OKAY, FINE--I'LL ADMIT I MADE A MIS--

DUTY CALLS!



WY92







FOOLS!!

DOC SEISMIC
COMMANDS THE
LEGIONS OF
UNDEREARTH!! MY
TIME UNDERGROUND
ALLOWED ME TO
BECOME THE RULER
OF ALL DIRT
DWELLERS!

YOU
SOUGHT TO
IMPRISON
ME?!

MY POWER
CANNOT BE
CONTAINED!!





I HAVE NOTHING TO PROVE HERE! KILLING EVERY ONE OF YOU WOULD BRING ME NO MEASURE OF JOY!

HEAR ME, MINIONS! OUR TIME HERE IS DONE!

DIVE!!



THEY'RE ESCAPING? I MEAN--THAT SUCKS AND ALL BUT-- WHATEVER.

LESS BROKEN BONES FOR ME.

YOU ARE THE WORST SUPERHERO EVER.



WE'RE NOT STOPPING. WE NEED TO PURSUE HIM. HE SIMPLY CAN'T BE ALLOWED TO ESCAPE.

WE'LL SEND A PROBE DOWN THE TUNNEL TO TRACK THEM. WE'LL BE ABLE TO FIND HIM--HE WON'T GET AWAY.

I'M MORE CONCERNED WITH THE SUPER VILLAINS THAT WERE LET LOOSE DURING DOC SEISMIC'S ESCAPE.

HM. LOOKS LIKE ALL OF THEM HAVE ALREADY ESCAPED.



UM... NOT ALL OF THEM.

I'D KINDA LIKE TO TURN MYSELF IN.

REALLY?

NO--NOT
REALLY.

I'M JUST
KIDDING.

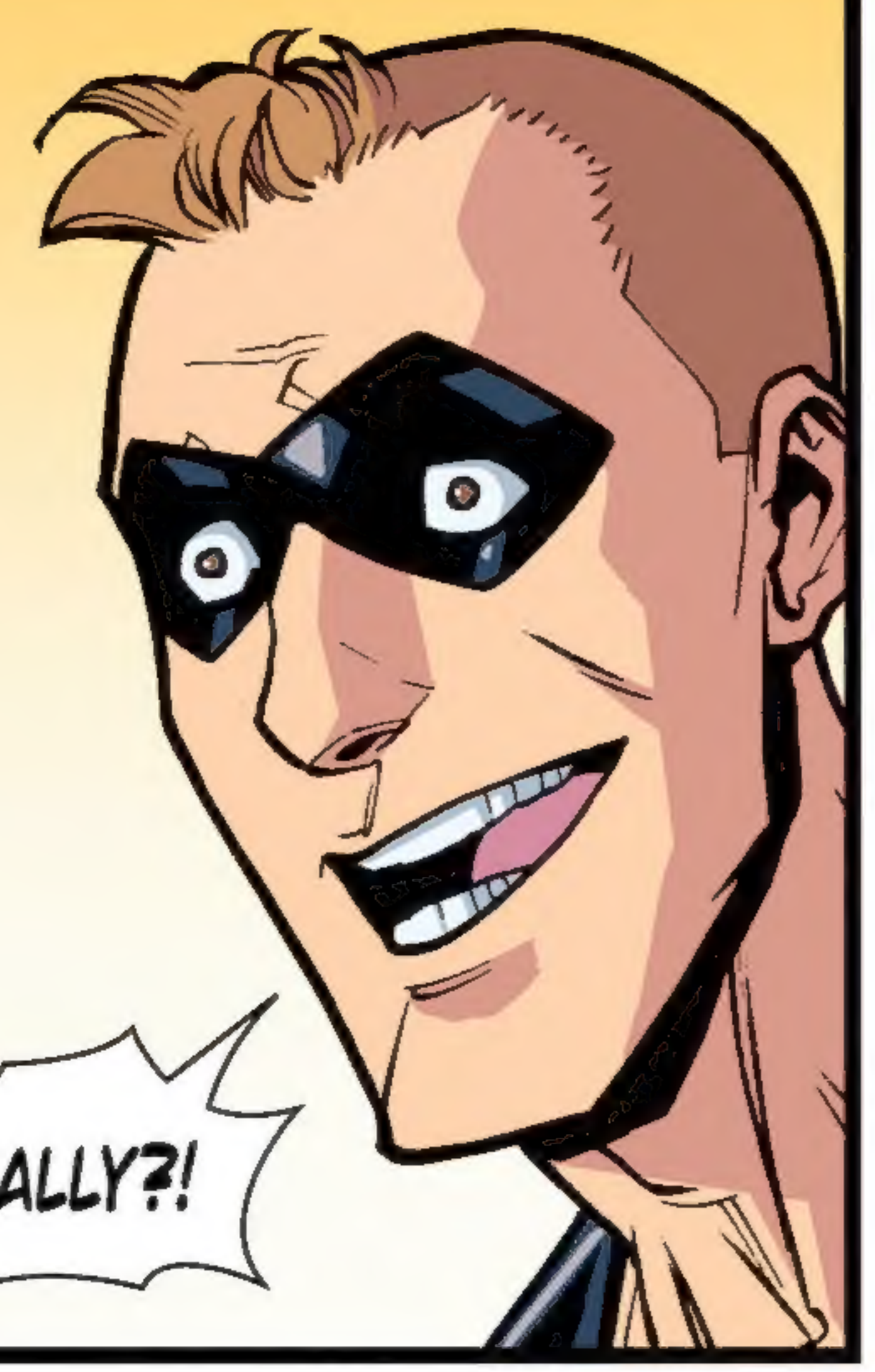
BUT I WAS ABLE
TO POSE AS ONE OF
THOSE **MAGMANITES**
AND FOLLOW THEM
DOWN THAT HOLE AND
NAB **THIS GUY**.

THAT'S
COOL,
RIGHT?



NICE WORK,
STRANGER. I'M
IMPRESSED AND
THAT DOESN'T
HAPPEN OFTEN.
FEEL PROUD.

ARE YOU
LOOKING FOR
WORK? WE'VE GOT
ROOM FOR YOU IN
THE **GUARDIANS
OF THE
GLOBE**.



REALLY?!

SO YOU--YOU'RE BACK AT THE BASE--TRANSMITTING TO THIS THING?

YES. RIGHT NOW I'M EATING A SANDWICH. PICKLE LOAF--IT'S DELICIOUS.

HOW? I MEAN, HOW DOES THAT WORK?



BEFORE I WAS IN MY NEW BODY--I LIVED IN A TANK OF FLUIDS THAT KEPT THE OUTSIDE AIR FROM AGITATING MY DELICATE SKIN, AS YOU ALREADY KNOW. THAT TANK HAD AN APPARATUS THAT TRANSMITTED MY THOUGHTS INTO THIS CONSTRUCT.

WHEN I MADE THE REX CLONE I INHABIT NOW, I INSERTED MACHINERY INTO THE BRAIN SO THAT BODY COULD CONTROL THE CONSTRUCT WITHOUT ANY ADDITIONAL EQUIPMENT.

IT'S MUCH EASIER NOW.

I WAS GIFTED WITH PROFOUND INTELLECT, AS I'M SURE YOU'RE ALREADY AWARE. IT'S A SIMPLE TASK FOR ME TO PARTITION OFF MY THOUGHTS AND CONTROL TWO BODIES DOING TWO SEPARATE TASKS AT ONCE.

I EVEN SEE IN DOUBLE VISION. WHICH, I'LL ADMIT, TOOK A LONG TIME TO GET USED TO.

THAT'S ALL VERY... INTERESTING.

THANKS FOR SHARING--AND FOR, Y'KNOW, NOT DUMPING IT DOWN OR SHORTENING IT FOR ME IN ANY WAY.

DO YOU HAVE ANY PLANS FOR TONIGHT?

I BELIEVE THERE IS A MOVIE PLAYING THAT I'M SURE YOU'D ENJOY WATCHING.

I'M IN--AS LONG AS YOU PROMISE NOT TO TALK ABOUT YOURSELF THE WHOLE TIME.

PROMISE.



UPSTATE UNIVERSITY.
THE COLLEGE WHERE MARK
GRAYSON AND WILLIAM
CLOCKWELL ARE CURRENTLY
ENROLLED AS STUDENTS.



THIS IS STUPID, WILLIAM.
TOTALLY STUPID. THIS
IS NEVER GOING TO
WORK.

DUDE, LISTEN
TO ME. I TOLD YOU
THERE WAS A REPORT
ON THE LOCAL NEWS
ABOUT ALL THESE
MISSING BUMS AROUND
CAMPUS. HOMELESS
DUDES ARE GETTING
PRETTY SCARCE
AROUND HERE.

MOST OF
THEM STOLEN
RIGHT OUT
OF THIS
PARK.

THIS PARK--
THAT IS RIGHT
ACROSS FROM
RICK'S DORM--
THE LAST PLACE
ANYONE SAW
HIM.



YEAH--BUT
THIS ISN'T
GOING TO
WORK.

WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT?! THIS
IS SO GOING
TO WORK.

I'LL
PRETEND TO
FALL ASLEEP HERE--
THEY'LL THINK I'M
A BUM--AND YOU'LL
FOLLOW THEM BACK
TO THEIR LAIR WHEN
THEY ABDUCT ME.



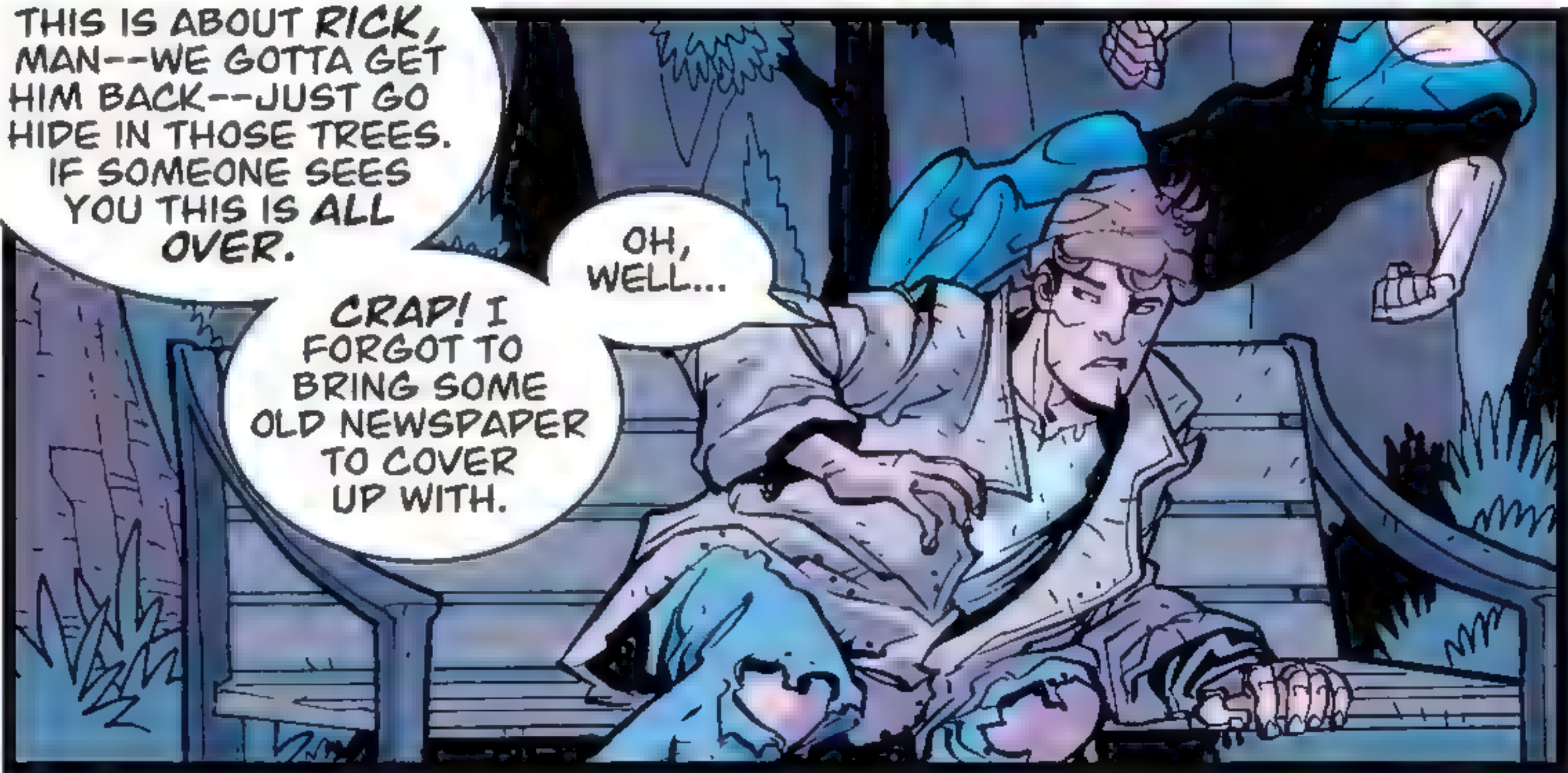
THEY'VE GOT A
LAIR NOW? WHO'S
STEALING THESE
BUMS... COUNT
DRACULA?

SHUT
UP.



JUST--JUST PUT ME
DOWN AND GO HIDE IN
A TREE OF SOMETHING.
I THINK IT'S DARK
ENOUGH NOW.

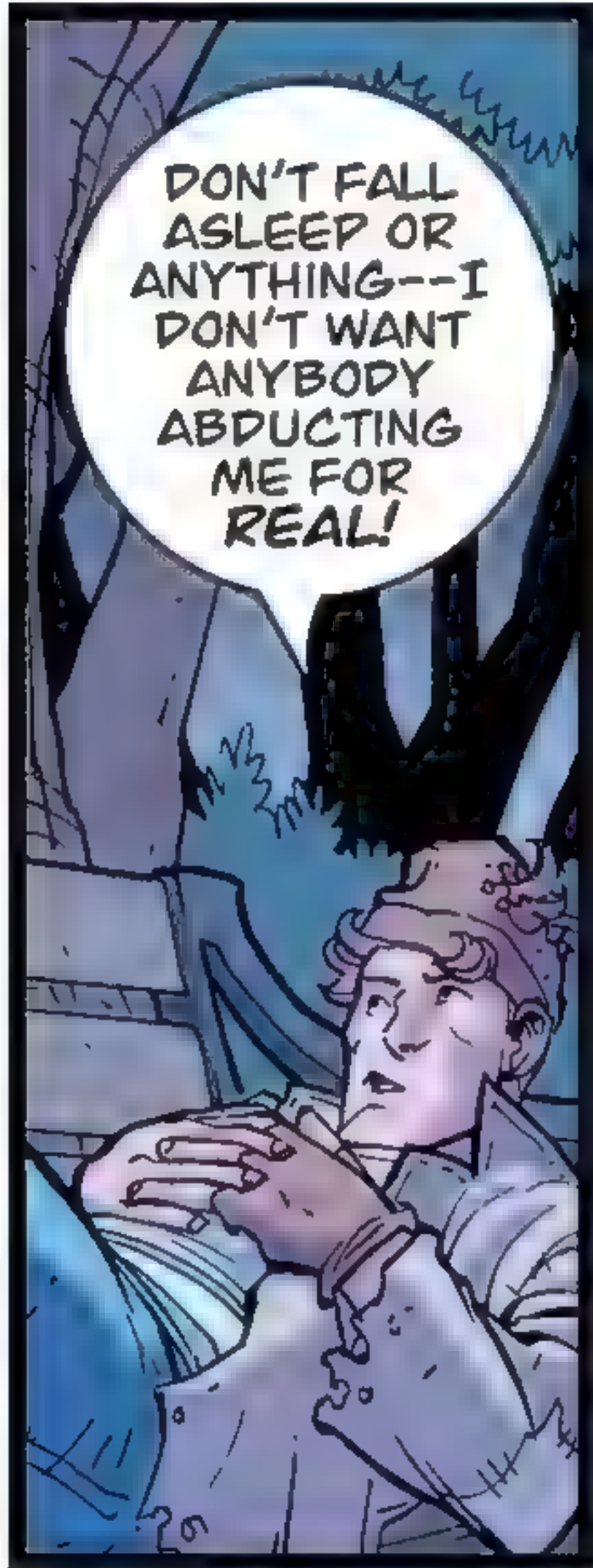
OKAY--BUT
THINK ABOUT THIS,
WILLIAM--THIS
COULD BE
DANGEROUS.



THIS IS ABOUT RICK,
MAN--WE GOTTA GET
HIM BACK--JUST GO
HIDE IN THOSE TREES.
IF SOMEONE SEES
YOU THIS IS ALL
OVER.

OH,
WELL....

CRAP! I
FORGOT TO
BRING SOME
OLD NEWSPAPER
TO COVER
UP WITH.



DON'T FALL ASLEEP OR ANYTHING---I DON'T WANT ANYBODY ABDUCTING ME FOR REAL!



DON'T TEMPT ME.



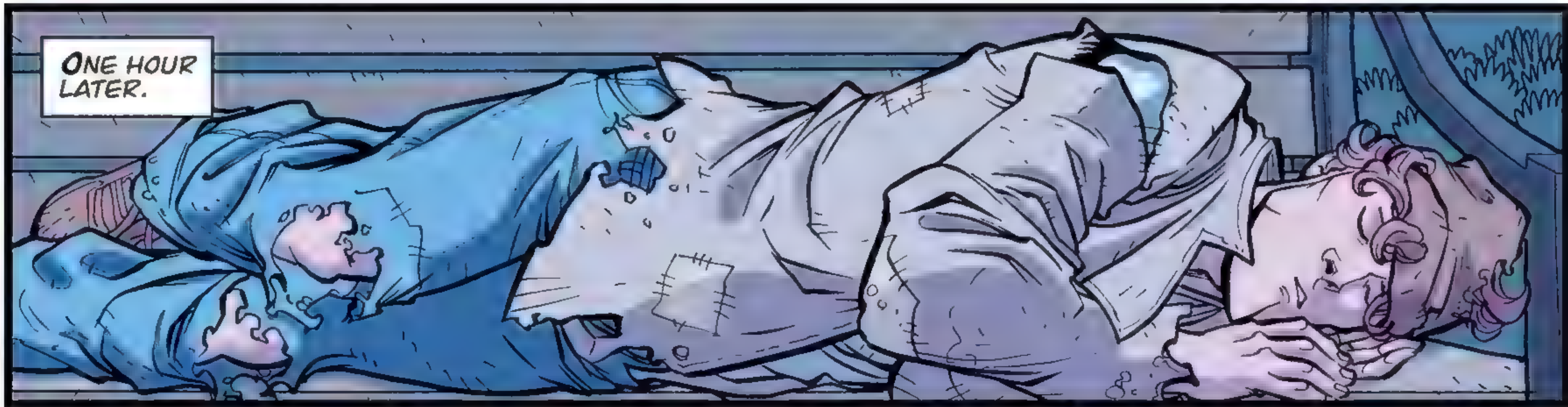
YEAH---VERY FUNNY. THIS IS SO TOTALLY A JOKING MATTER---WAY TO KEEP YOUR HEAD IN THE GAME!



WHAT?! YOU AIN'T NEVER SEEN A MAN TALK TO A TREE BEFORE?! GET OUTTA HERE!



I'M THE BEST ACTOR EVER.



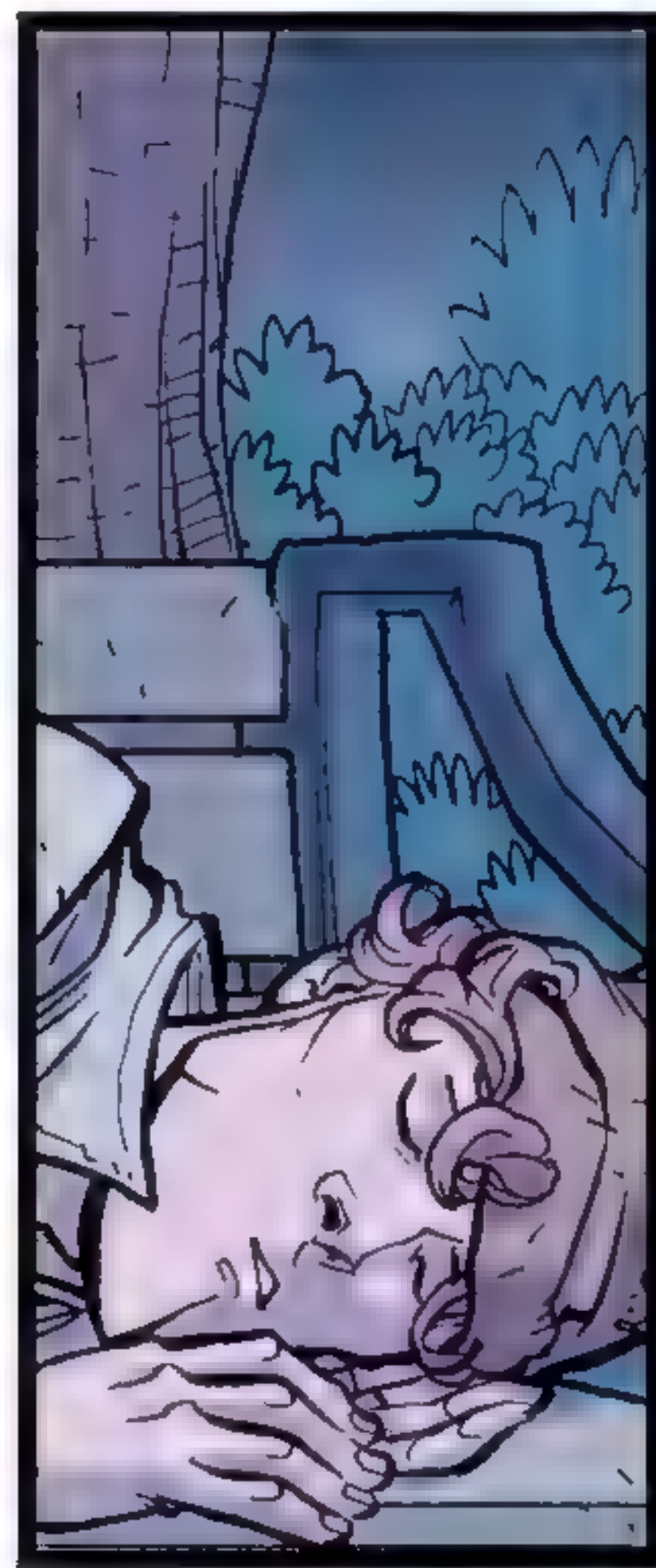
ONE HOUR LATER.



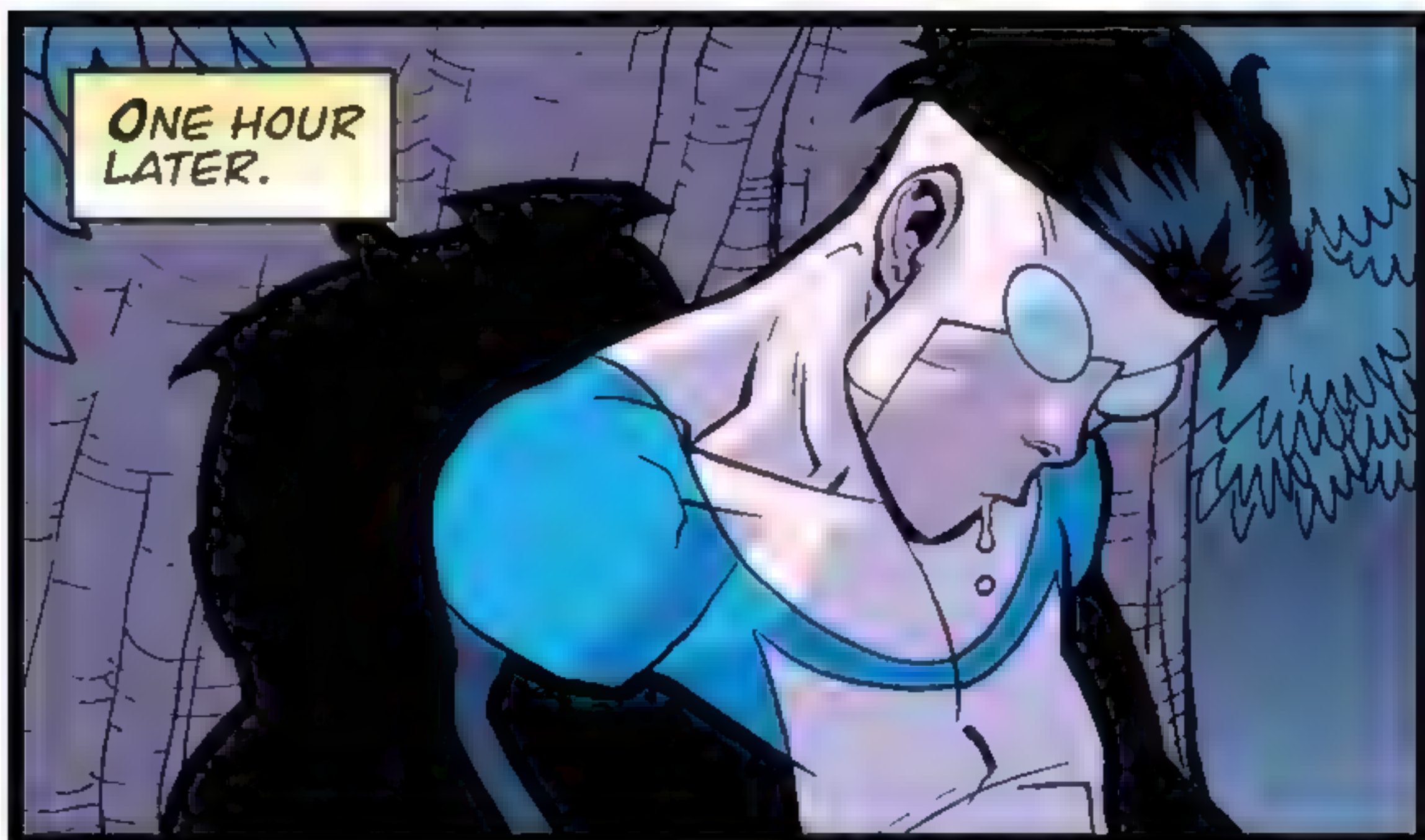
DUDE--- WILLIAM!
ARE YOU ASLEEP?



YOU ARE--- YOU'RE TOTALLY ASLEEP!



I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU ACTUALLY FELL ASLEEP---YOU'RE SUCH A LOSER.



ONE HOUR LATER.

